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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature"

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## Ring Out the Old, Ring in the New

Ring out the old, ring in the new,  
Ring, happy bells, across the snow;  
The year is going, let him go;  
Ring out the false, ring in the true.

Ring out the grief that saps the mind,  
For those that here we see no more;  
Ring out the feud of rich and poor,  
Ring in redress to all mankind.

Ring out a slowly dying cause,  
And ancient forms of party strife;  
Ring in the nobler modes of life,  
With sweeter manners, purer laws.

Ring out false pride in place and blood,  
The civic slander and the spite;  
Ring in the love of truth and right,  
Ring in the common love of good.

Ring out old shapes of foul disease;  
Ring out the narrowing lust for gold;  
Ring out the thousand wars of old,  
Ring in the thousand years of peace.

—Alfred Tennyson

## Sandy McGee Puts Out

By Jonathan Brooks

Sandy McGee knew little of the inside of books and paid scant attention to the interior of heads. But he could tell better than another what a heart contained. Sandy, trainer of all the athletic teams at Lockerie Hall, served also as coach of the track squad, and it was here that he learned to judge the hearts of boys and men.

"Put out, or get put out," was Sandy's motto for himself, and he preached it for all others. For the members of the track squad he set it up as a guide and enforced it as law. "Here's the idea," said Sandy, "over and over to aspiring athletes. You go out to play a game of football on Saturday. Give it all you've got, every last ounce, see? Then the next Saturday you do the same thing, and what is the result? Why you've got a little more to give—that's all. It's the way to grow—get me? Play the string clear to the end, so hard that you put out more'n yuh knew yuh had. Put out, every time, and after while y've got more to put out."

That's the story of Sandy's motto—the first half of it.

"Any fellow on any team that I've got anything to do with," he announced to each squad he handled, "will put out! He'll put out everything he's got, or else he'll get put out of the game, or the meet, or whatever it is we're in."

Because Sandy preached his motto so forcefully and insisted on upholding his rule, Lockerie Hall almost invariably turned out hard-fighting, consistently trying teams. Lockerie basketball, hockey, baseball and football teams might lack the artistic finish of their opponents on court, ice, diamond and gridiron, but Lockerie teams always put out. And consequently Lockerie teams won most of their games. Moreover, Lockerie boys who trained under Sandy McGee almost invariably went through college-athletic and later business careers with credit and honor to themselves.

Many instances might be cited to show the working-out of Sandy's rule, but it is just as convincing to tell one story, the story of Jimmy Byers and how he ran afoul of Sandy's dictum. For, as it has often been said, it is the exception that proves the rule. Sandy, inflexible in judging, he fighting content of hearts, misread the sturdy Jimmy, and the boy himself, a hard-fighting youngster, ignored the rule. And then loyal Les Moore, Jimmy's buddy, had to come along and put out—that is, telling the story before it is ready to be told.

At Lockerie, as at most schools where boys are permitted to take part in more than one sport, a small group dominated all the athletic activities. The same boys that carried the heaviest share of the football burden formed the backbone of the basketball team. They also starred in baseball, and when the track team entered a meet these same fellows were called out for yeoman service on track and field.

Jimmy Byers, a halfback in football and erstwhile sub in basketball, was one of these stand-by reliables. His chum and roommate, Les Moore, was another. Les ranged from football fullback to basketball running guard to baseball catcher. He joined the track team in emergencies as a weight man. Both starred in basketball because they put out, as Sandy McGee phrased it, while Billy Armstrong, captain of the five, revolved against training and was suspended.

Billy did not like "putting out." "Sandy said for me to begin doing some running," said Jimmy Byers to Les one evening in mid-April as they were leaving the gymnasium after baseball practice. "Wants me to do this half and the mile, and try out for the broad jump. Did he say anything to you?"

"Yeah, said he'd have to count on me to do the heavy work in the weights this year, because Morgan's gone," Les replied.

"Do you suppose Billy will go out?" asked Jimmy.

"Well, he told me Sandy asked him to try the low hurdles, the high jump, and the mile," said Les. "But he has never done much in track. Says he can't get the hang of it."

"Because he never learned how to put out," commented Jimmy. "But you know, since he got straightened out in basketball, and we had our boxing match, I believe he goes at games differently. Look at the way he came through in hockey, when we put it up to him to deliver."

"Well, he might make a track man, at that," Les agreed. "But it's up to him, and nobody else."

"I'd like to see him crack through," Jimmy continued. "He's a good scout, Billy is, when you get to know him. What do you suppose he's done now? After all the row we had, and the fight he and I put on, he's insisted I've got to go home with him this summer and visit."

"Is that so? Well, he's certainly a white guy," said Les. "I figured he'd hold that old grudge against you till kingdom come. Give it to him, he's all right."

"What I mean," Jimmy said, "I thought he was a short sport and a spoiled baby, but I've changed my mind. He's a good scout, and I'm for him."

Les, interested in dinner, made no reply, but led the way to the dining room. Jimmy, reflecting that any fellow who could be shown up wrong before all the school and then whipped to boot, must be a real sportsman to forgive the man who whipped him, and then to offer friendship, followed him.

Track work, already under way for the track men not taking part in baseball, began next day, for the baseball players needed to bolster Sandy's forces. Les and Jimmy, with Billy Armstrong and one or two others, worked out under Sandy's direction a half-hour each afternoon just before donning suits for baseball practice. The boys doubling in athletics led a strenuous life for three long weeks preceding the annual dual track and field meet with Wilkes Academy. Jimmy and Les threw themselves into the work with their usual energy, and noted, too, that Billy Armstrong seemed enthusiastic, working harder than he had ever been known to work at Lockerie.

"Don't know whether I can get the hang of this low hurdle business or not," Billy complained to them. "Quite a trick to it. And when you get the trick, you've got to tick off the steps and jumps like the click of an old grandfather's clock."

"Sandy says you've got to be a machine, to make good in track," said Jimmy.

"Well, it's a tough life, but I'm going to win a track letter if it hammers me," laughed Billy. "Didn't get my football or basketball letter, but by George, I'm gonna crack through on this track stuff."

"Thatta boy!" exclaimed Les Moore.

"You ought to grab a first place in the high jump, low hurdles or the mile," Jimmy said. "The mile's easy, and you're long-legged."

"Yeah, but for some reason the mile's the toughest thing I ever tackled," Billy interrupted. "Maybe it's because I've lived too soft and started training too late, but I have to fight to get around that track the fourth time."

Billy matched enthusiasm with Jimmy and Les in the track workouts and trained faithfully. Jimmy, who had run the half and the mile a year before, added his own advice to the instructions of Sandy McGee in an effort to help Billy find himself as a track man. But he received instructions from Sandy to take it some-what easy in the track preparation and to work out with Les in putting the shot. Though not a big muscu-

lar chap, Jimmy was wiry and had a knack of putting all his strength into every effort. Sandy needed weight men, for Les was the only one available with experience. Moreover, he schooled Jimmy severely in the broad jump, so that Jimmy had little time to devote to encouraging Billy Armstrong, much as he desired to help.

When night came, following afternoon classes, military drill, track practice and the baseball workout Jimmy was too tired to do anything more, even to the extent of talking with his new chum.

"I'll be glad when this track meet is over and we won't have anything but baseball to worry about," said Billy, dropping in on Les and Jimmy just after luncheon, the day of the meet with Wilkes. "Track's a tough game. I'm gonna give it all I've got this afternoon, and then I hope I never get coaxed onto a track team again. It's not my style, but I sure hope I make a letter today."

"You can do it," said Les. "Sure, go out and get 'em," urged Jimmy.

"You're in the low hurdles, the high jump and the mile, and you certainly can land a first in one of the three. That will get your letter for you."

"Sounds easy," muttered Billy, who, for the first time in his life, was drawn and haggard from hard training.

"It is easy if you try hard," exclaimed Jimmy. "If you fight hard enough, it is easy, just like anything else. You can do it. Go get 'em."

"We'd better be getting down to the gym," suggested Les.

Sandy McGee gathered his boys around him in the dressing room for one last appeal.

"Boys," he said, soberly earnestly, "I haven't anything more to tell you about running or jumping or weight-handling. All the coaching is done. You know as much as I can tell you, if you will only remember it. Do what you've been coached to do, that's all."

"But," and he paused to look slowly around him into all their faces, "there is one other thing to remember, Lockerie men put out. They give all they've got, and then give extra efforts. And when they don't put out, they get put out. Any man that does not push himself clear to his limit, and beyond it, comes out of this meet. Why? Because he is throwing Lockerie down, and throwing himself down! But you will all put out—I know that."

"And so if Wilkes has a better team than we have, and I think they have, it won't make any difference. We can win if we will, if every man puts out. Now then, let's get out there, and see what we can do. C'mon boys."

The low hurdles early in the programme furnished dire tragedy for the hopeful Billy Armstrong. Billy, off well, led his field the first hundred yards. Then, anxious to press his advantage, he put on speed and topped three hurdles in succession. Off balance as he rose for the third, he failed to clear and almost fell. Bitterly disappointed, he lost his race, and his first chance at the coveted "L."

On the other hand, Jimmy Byers found a happy ending in the half-mile run, for, putting out to the limit of his endurance, he outlasted a Wilkes opponent in a sprint for the tape and won. Too Les Moore won through to success in the discus throw, not because he was any more powerful than his Wilkes opponent, but because he controlled his balance and his timing to a greater nicety.

But Jimmy met tragedy in the broad jump, for, although he strained every nerve and leaped with all the speed and strength he could throw into the take-off, he could finish no better than third.

The last of the track events was the mile run, and the concluding number on the field programme, the shot-put. Lockerie rosters pinned their hopes on these two contests, but so did the few loyal Wilkes visitors at the struggle for the two teams were practically tied. Lockerie having mustered 52 points, to 51 for Wilkes Academy. But Lockerie was confident with Jimmy Byers in the run and Les Moore putting the shot.

"Gosh, it's tight," exclaimed Billy to Jimmy Byers, as they approached the start for the mile run. "Hope I don't fall down."

"Pull yourself together," urged Jimmy. "You can win this race, and

your letter with it. Come on. Can you stay with me?"

"Show you," muttered Billy.

"Come on, boys, let's see you put out," exclaimed the nervous Sandy McGee. "Get away the best you can, and keep going."

"We're ready," said Jimmy. The starter called them together, warned them not to beat the gun, and ordered them to their marks. They toed the marks, set themselves, and in a jiffy were off. Jimmy left his mark flying, to command an early lead and set the pace. Once clear, he settled into an even, methodical stride, a stride that seemed ridiculously long for his short legs, but a stride that he swung without effort. A quick glance over his shoulder to the right told him that Billy Armstrong had pulled clear of the two Wilkes men and was close beside him.

Relieved, Jimmy planned a campaign. Confident that he could defeat the Wilkes men, because he had beaten them a year before, Jimmy decided to "carry" Billy Armstrong to victory and the coveted "L." He determined to set a hard early pace, and kill off the Wilkes men if possible, at the same time taunting Billy to make him hold his position.

"C'mon, Billy, let's go," he called at making the second turn.

Down the back straightaway Jimmy quickened the long stride and fairly ate up the cinder track. Right with him, running with a longer but slower stride, came the lanky Billy Armstrong, nettled at Jimmy's challenge. Rounding the third turn, Jimmy cast a quick glance over his left shoulder. One Wilkes man, he saw, was fairly close up behind Billy. The other apparently was ready to drop out of it thus early. Therefore Jimmy held his speed. And Billy Armstrong hung to him. Down before the stands they went, Jimmy first, Billy close behind him, and a Wilkes man five yards to the rear. In the far straightaway again, the second Wilkes man gave up the chase.

Jimmy's strategy had disposed of him, but for fear he might kill off himself and Billy as well if he maintained the clip, Jimmy relaxed somewhat and slowed down. On the turn he once more looked hurriedly back and was relieved to find the Wilkes man had likewise slackened speed. This man either wished them to set the pace or lacked the drive to take command.

So they finished the second lap and ran through the third. Jimmy still ran evenly, smoothly, with a mechanical action that seemed tireless. But to Billy Armstrong, the race had begun to be a nightmare. Already, with a quarter still to run and the finish to be fought out, Billy was in distress. And the Wilkes man hung on, five yards back, running doggedly.

"Take his spring out of him right now," thought Jimmy. Aloud, he called to Billy, "Let's go kid. Time to win is here." And once more he put on steam to lengthen the long stride, without lengthening the intervals in which his spikes hit the cinders. Billy Armstrong, fighting desperately for breath and strength, went with him, and for the moment they pulled away from the Wilkes man. At the far turn Jimmy eased up ever so slightly and for the fourth time hastily turned his head. They had added perhaps five yards to their advantage over the enemy.

"Guess that'll hold him," figured Jimmy, craftily. He wanted earnestly that Billy should win this race. It would, he thought, be the making of his new chum. Straightening for the final dash, he again taunted the Miller boy.

"Layin' down?" he panted. "C'mon, let's see yuh take me!"

"All done," puffed Billy, every breath hurting him.

"Quitter!" snapped Jimmy. "I'll leave yuh flat!"

So saying, he pretended to sprint and rejoiced, even as he did so, to find his strategy working. Billy Armstrong, fighting in desperation, crazily angry at Jimmy's insinuation, put forth his last supreme effort and, although comparatively an untrained runner, struggled to the fore. Arms waving too high, legs forgetting the old rhythmic stride, he thrashed his way into the lead. Jimmy stayed close at his side, but relinquished the advantage. His game was working! And then comedy turned to tragedy. For the Wilkes man, after sturdily

following the pace for three long laps and refusing to match sprints, finally cut loose with a sprint of his own. Jimmy and Billy had swerved out into the middle of the track, Billy at Jimmy's right. His eyes alternately on the finish line and on the struggling Billy, now in front of him, Jimmy did not notice the onrushing enemy at his left. Only a yell of warning from the bleachers as the tape came in sight told him of the danger. And then it was too late. The Wilkes man passed Jimmy before Jimmy could pull himself together. Only twenty yards were left.

Billy, utterly exhausted after his game struggle, collapsed on the cinders. Jimmy, heartbroken, caught himself in his frantic stride, and turned off into the grass of the infield. He cast himself upon the ground. Had he lost the meet for Lockerie?

Nervily, he struggled to his feet, steadied himself and looked about. Over in the middle of the field the weight men were making their last efforts. Jimmy was entered to help out Les Moore with the shot. Shaking his head and taking a firm grip on his nerves, Jimmy trudged wearily toward the scene. He must make good now for his failure in the run. He could have won that race, except for his silly idea about Billy.

One does not run the half and the mile, ordinarily, and then turn in to shine in the shot-put. Jimmy might have carried on if he had been buoyed up with the triumph of winning his two races, but now he was both weary and heart sick. Les Moore was standing at one side of the group, watching his final turn with the shot.

"Les, go get 'em," Jimmy panted. "Listen, you've got to. I threw you down. Could have won, but, but—now we're tied."

"See what I can do," said the matter-of-fact Les. "But this big dude's got me licked so far."

"Maybe I can land a place," muttered Jimmy.

But just then Sandy McGee, thoroughly angry, arrived. He had left the shot-put a few minutes before to witness the finish of the mile run and had remained at the track.

"You're through," he announced to Jimmy, flatly. "Yuh didn't put out in that finish. No shot-put for you. Go in and dress."

Bewildered, but dumbly accepting the punishment and owning his guilt, Jimmy turned away. He took a few steps across the grass toward the gymnasium, and then tumbled down in a heap on the ground. If he cried like a child, why not? Les Moore, at a loss to understand clearly, stared first at Jimmy and then at little Sandy McGee.

"You're up," snapped Sandy. "Go in and win, or we lose the meet. Throw 'at old iron ball away!"

Hardly hearing Sandy's words, but dimly realizing he must make good to cover up his buddy's failure, Les, gritted his teeth, picked up the shot and strode into the circle. Crouched, leaning far back, the shot poised in gripping fingers, Les unleashed all his power and snapped into a supreme effort. Anger and desperation drove him, and he fairly whipped the shot away from him. Les Moore put out! Following through to the last inch of perfect balance, he watched the ball's flight. Then a flush of exultation replaced the red of angry determination. He knew he had won—an effort a foot better than his previous best and four inches beyond the Wilkes heavyweight's. Lockerie 61, Wilkes Academy, 60.

Then Les ran to pick up Jimmy Byers.

Billy Armstrong saw the list of letter men for track posted in the gymnasium. He did not expect to see his own name, but he was amazed that Jimmy's name was omitted. Jimmy won the half-mile and was entitled to a letter, he reasoned. Therefore, act- ing promptly with inspiration, Billy refused to believe his story. Billy argued and pleaded. Finally Sandy agreed to ask Colonel Wagner, commandant of Lockerie.

"I have a rule that a man puts out, or gets put out," concluded Sandy, after opening the meeting and telling the story of the track meet. "If a man quits, out he goes."

"But I'm telling you he didn't quit," exclaimed Billy Armstrong. "He could have won that race, only—"

"If he could, and didn't, he quit," snapped Sandy McGee glaring first at Billy and then at Jimmy Byers who, ill at ease and sick over the whole business, wondered what he could say or do.

"He wanted me to win that race," argued Billy doggedly, "and I couldn't. I just couldn't go any faster, that's all. If anybody quit, I did, Jimmy didn't."

"Let's see about this," interrupted Colonel Wagner, an elderly officer whose stern and grizzled appearance belied a warm and friendly nature. "Jimmy, is this true?" Jimmy could only nod his head in affirmation. He tried to speak, but his tongue was dry.

"Because you thought that would be the fine, sportsmanlike thing to do?" continued the Colonel.

"Yes, sir, and because I never dreamed that Wilkes man could come up and get us," said Jimmy, suddenly bursting into speech. "You see, sir, I wanted—"

"Never mind Jimmy," and the Colonel held up his hand. "Sandy, I recommend you give the letter to Jimmy. You are right in that he quit on the mile. But he won his race in the half-mile, so he should have the 'L.' But, Jimmy," and he turned back to the boy again, "Jimmy, let's think about this a minute. You thought it the sporting thing to do?"

"Yes, sir," said Jimmy Byers.

"Well, I'll agree with you on half of it," said the Colonel. "It is fine of you to want Billy to get his letter—fine of you to make the sacrifice. But—how about Billy?"

"What do you mean, sir?" asked Jimmy.

"How would Billy feel about wearing a letter he had not earned? Would Billy take such a letter? Would you?"

"No, sir." The words sprang from the lips of the two boys simultaneously. "I hadn't thought of that," added Jimmy, in a faltering tone.

"That's right, that's right," exclaimed the Colonel, rising from his chair. "Sandy, it looks as if we've learned something from all this trouble. When sportsmanship goes so far as to become charity, then it is no longer—"

And he looked at Billy Armstrong and Jimmy Byers.

"Sportsmanship," they said, together.

"Why all the bustle, Sally?" asked Lem Hardwick. "Seems as if you were trying to hurry me out of the house."

"So am I, Lem," answered his wife. "I want to get right at my preserving, and I don't want a big, clumsy man round to fuss me."

Lem laughed and slung his rifle over his broad shoulder. "Not over your bride's ways yet, eh?" he said. "Well, when I come home tonight, I want to see that shelf just packed with preserves. M-m-m!" and he smacked his lips as he went out.

Sally quickly cleared the breakfast table and washed the few dishes. Then she brought out the berries and prepared them for the fire. By two o'clock every one of the berries—wild raspberries, blueberries, and currants—had been smothered in thick syrup and packed in glass jars. Sally placed them one by one on the long shelf that Lem had set up against the wall. Then she sugared a big iron potful of stewed rhubarb, and set it on the window sill to cool.

Sally heaved a big sigh—a sigh that spoke of satisfaction in work well done. Suddenly she was startled by a gruff "Woof!" behind her. She turned quickly, and beheld in the open doorway a grizzly bear, sniffing inquiringly. Sally stood up, very pale.

The bear uttered another "woof!" brought his hind paws in the doorway one after the other, and lumbered toward her. Sally did not cry out. She darted behind the low wooden table, and, as the big bear followed her, gave the table a quick shove and bolted for the door.

The grizzly, although caught under the falling table, scrambled to his feet and followed at her heels. There was no time to run for a tree, so Sally jumped for the unfinished eaves at the right of the doorway.

Using the round logs on the side of the cabin as a ladder, she quickly drew herself up on the roof. She drew her feet in just as the grizzly snapped

savagely at them, scrambled up the tarred shakes of the roof to the ridge-pole, and sat there gazing apprehensively at the animal below, which stood looking up at her.

Then the bear remembered what had brought him to the cabin—the delicious smell of berries. With another gruff "Woof!" he reentered the cabin door. Sally gasped. She was safe, but her precious preserves were not.

She bent her ear to the roof and listened. There was only a layer of shakes and a thin pine board between her and the bear, and she could plainly hear him patter around the room below. Then there came a sharp clang of iron. The bear had overturned her pot of rhubarb and was greedily licking it up.

But the rhubarb could be replaced. There was a row of it along the back of the cabin. What if the animal should reach her berries! They were in plain sight, and the shelf was not firm. One touch of the bear's paw would send it and its burden crashing to the cabin floor.

Sally looked quickly round her. Then she got up carefully and began to rip off the shakes on one side of the roof. When she had gathered an armful, she climbed up the sloping roof and laid them on the corner of the clay and wood chimney. She gathered a second armful, and placed them on top of the others. Then she made her way down the roof to the eaves directly over the door. She dared not look into the cabin, but she reached out and pulled the door shut.

Sally returned to the chimney and picked up some of the shakes. She poised herself on the ridgepole, and then dropped the shakes into the wide clay-daubed mouth of the chimney. She heard them strike the fire below, and bending down, she could hear the bear grunt and patter over toward the fireplace.

The dry, tar-covered shakes burned brightly, and a cloud of sulphurous smoke poured from the chimney. Sally selected a half dozen of the remaining shakes, and dropped the rest into the chimney. Then she spread the six shakes over the mouth of the chimney so as to cause the column of thick smoke to back down into the room below.

Sally lay on the roof and listened. She could hear the iron pot rattling on the floor. Bruin was still enjoying his feast. Then there came a sneeze cough from below, then another cough, and then a succession of coughs. Sally could hear the bear tearing wildly about the room, seeking an exit. She crept down to the eaves again and threw the door back on its leather hinges.

A thick cloud of smoke burst up into her face, and she rose coughing and sneezing. And then she laughed outright, for in the midst of the yellow smoke there appeared a black form. It bounded from the doorstep, coughing and tossing its head, and lumbered quickly toward the woods. Sally watched the bear until it was lost to sight in the underbrush. Then she removed the shakes from the chimney top and descended.

When Lem returned that evening, he noticed the bare spot on the roof and sniffed inquiringly when he entered the kitchen.

"I thought I left enough firewood for the day," he said. "Seems as if shakes were kind of smoky for the fire."

His wife looked up from the table that she was setting, and smiled.

"It was a question of either burning shakes or of losing those," she said, as she pointed proudly to the row of jars on the shelf. Lem smiled happily, and sat down to his supper. And over the dishes Sally related how she saved the preserves.

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A Happy New Year!

WITH this issue the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL begins a new volume—its sixty-second (Vol. LXII). Throughout all of these sixty-two years, each of its weekly issues has gone promptly to its deaf subscribers, filled with reatling matter calculated to promote the welfare of the deaf.

Every week of all these years its scope of influence has been widened, and its cheerful helpfulness to the adult deaf has brought to their soundless lives hope and happiness and joy. It has been the public medium of wholesome information and inspiring encouragement, and has consistently avoided what might be detrimental to their wellbeing.

The DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL has always essayed the difficult duty of exerting a steady influence upon the masses of deaf people by refraining from the publication of unworthy incidents that occasionally occur among them, and which the uninformed public too often misinterprets as common to all of the silent class.

The endeavor has been—and still will be—to print only that which helps, but never that which hampers, the progress of the deaf. We shall continue to emphasize the fact that the educated deaf are precisely the same as people who can hear, both mentally and morally, while physically they often rank superior in contests of strength, skill and agility. To the educational training that is given them while school children, due credit should always be conceded.

While this paper has endeavored to criticize the errors and commend the successes of methods of instruction at schools in a spirit of fairness, its chief measure of judgment has centered on after-school results. To instance the acquisitions of the exceptional minority of the deaf, while a source of pride to their teachers, and without the truth about the average pupil, who is doubly handicapped by native ability plus deafness, would seem unfair. The teaching profession know this, and the tyros should smother the impulse to make positive comparisons.

The DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL advocates the common-sense interests of the deaf. Their happiness, usefulness, and social welfare, call for the most strenuous and constant consideration. No encouragement to this end should ever be denied them; and in conformity with the spirit of the laws of the several States under which their educational privileges are provided for, every State school should be conducted on a broad system of instruction.

Beginning the year of 1933, we extend to all the deaf the best of New Year's wishes—that good health, happiness, and prosperity shall be their portion, and that all shall have a "HAPPY NEW YEAR."

AGAIN we are obliged to postpone printing the Gallaudet College letter probably because the extra New Year holiday on Monday delayed its arrival. We will double up next week.

Rev. Jacob M. Koehler.

SCRANTON, Pa., Dec. 26.—The Rev. Jacob M. Koehler, who began missionary work among the deaf and mute in the Protestant Episcopal Church more than a half century ago, died today in his seventy-fourth year. Mr. Koehler was a native of New York, but served his first parish in Philadelphia, and also did missionary work in that area. He had been retired for twelve years.—N. Y. Times.

Rev. Jacob M. Koehler was widely known by the deaf of the United States, and in Europe also, where he had been a visitor as well as a delegate to a World's Congress of the Deaf at Paris, which was largely attended by deaf representatives of almost all civilized nations. This congress held its session at the famous Paris Sorbonne, the center of education and culture in France.

When a boy of twelve years, Jacob M. Koehler became deaf from an attack of cerebro-spinal meningitis. He entered the Philadelphia Institution, then located at Broad and Pine Streets, at the age of fifteen, remaining but two years, as he had acquired a good rudimentary education before becoming deaf, at his father's private school. In 1877, he entered Gallaudet College at Washington, D. C., beginning in the Preparatory Class, and continuing until the beginning of the sophomore year, when he left to establish a day school for the deaf at Scranton, Pa. This school was under the direction of the local board of education, and Mr. Koehler was its first principal. He was forced to retire at the end of his third year, by the change of methods of instruction, as it became an oral school.

He became interested in church work for the deaf, and for a time was itinerant missionary to the deaf under Rev. Henry Winter Syle. In the meantime he took a course at divinity school of the Protestant Episcopal Church at Philadelphia, and was ordained as deacon at St. James Church, in Lancaster, Pa., by the Rt. Rev. Mark Antony DeWolfe Howe, in June of the year 1886. In November of the following year he was advanced to the priesthood, at Christ Church, Reading, Pa.

Upon the death of Rev. Henry Winter Syle, he became pastor of All Saints' Church for the Deaf at Philadelphia, Pa. This included the addition of Diocesan Missionary in Central Pennsylvania, Delaware, New Jersey and Maryland, until his retirement in the year 1920.

In the year 1895, Gallaudet College conferred upon Mr. Koehler the honorary degree of Master of Arts.

Mr. Koehler was a deep thinker, a tireless worker, and a devoted friend of the deaf. He held many offices of importance in organizations of the deaf. He was conversant with the languages of the German, the Dutch, and the French, and throughout his life was esteemed as a wise adviser, a staunch advocate, and an indomitable opponent of any measure that adversely affected his class of people.

He is survived by a wife, three daughters and a son.

The funeral, on December 29th, was at the home of the deceased at Olybiant, Pa. The Bishop of the Diocese of Bethlehem, Rt. Rev. Dr. Sterrett, and Rev. R. P. Kreidler, Rector of St. Luke's Church, Scranton, Pa., officiated at the funeral.

Syracuse, N. Y.

Most of the Syracuse deaf remained in the city during the holidays, as here are always plenty of attractions ready to entertain them. On December 18th, the annual after-Christmas entertainment was held in Trinity Parish House, with a goodly number in attendance. The program opened with the hymn, "Silent Night, Holy Night," sung by Mesdames Ayling, Root and Houze. This was followed by a Christmas play, enacted by Mrs. R. Conley, Rod Brown and Master Lester Ackerman. Dainty refreshments were served, and everyone declared it "the best time ever."

Rev. Robert Root, of Haplin, spent several days with his parents in Syracuse, and the Root family had their usual reunion on Christmas day.

Mrs. H. C. Merrill spent Christmas with her daughter, Bee, at Canton, N. Y., and on the 26th, Rev. Merrill joined her, and later they drove home.

Mrs. Grace Wasse is spending some weeks with her married daughters at Utica and Little Falls, where she is recuperating from an auto accident she had some time ago. She went to Utica to see a new grandson, born just before Christmas.

Rev. and Mrs. Merrill accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Rob. Conley, recently motored to Locke and Cortland, N. Y., to visit the Ball and Lampher families and Mrs. Louise Ellis, and took with them a big slice of Christmas cheer. The Lampher family has an invalid daughter, and Mrs. Ellis is also an invalid.

Mr. James Darby, of Cato, is fortunate in having friends who are generous enough to help him out in a time of need. He has some trouble with his left arm and a weak heart, and is not able to do the harder part of the work on his farm. Messrs. Rob. Conley, Fred Hoffmann, Stiles Woodworth and Fred Keller have been going out for a week at a time to help saw wood.

Mrs. John Sears and two little daughters, spent Christmas week with relatives at Binghamton, returning home on the 29th.

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spent the holidays with the family of her brother, Tom Hinchey, in Syracuse.

Mrs. Bertram Stevens, who was summoned to North Syracuse some time ago by the death of her husband, will remain in North Syracuse, where she is boarding with friends.

Mr. John Ensworth, of near Oswego, has been bedridden for a long time, suffering from dropsy and heart trouble. The doctors hold out no hopes for his recovery. Rev. Merrill recently visited him.

Mr. Joe Margolis, of Syracuse, is confined in the county home, just on the outskirts of the city, suffering from paralysis and other ailments, which have made him a helpless invalid.

Misses Frances Brown and Cynthia Ackerman, of the Rochester school, spent the holidays with their parents in Syracuse. Lester Ackerman, who attends the Rome school, also spent the holidays at home.

PITTI SING.

SEATTLE

Mrs. Barbara Wildfang, a resident of Seattle for forty-two years, passed away December 18th, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Bert Haire, after ten days of illness, stricken with a stroke of paralysis. The funeral, at which Rev. W. A. Westermann officiated, took place at Pleasant and Wiggin Mortuary in Ballard, where the deceased had lived many years with his sister, prior to her coming to the Haire's residence in Lake Burien. Chrysanthemums, roses, and other flowers covered the casket. Mrs. Claire Reeves rendered "Nearer, My God, to Thee," and Mrs. Emily Eaton, "Asleep in Jesus." The pallbearers were Messrs. Bodley, Root, Ast, Brown and Martin.

Mrs. Wildfang was born in Canada and in her childhood moved with her parents to Wisconsin, and there she received her education. Her husband was killed by a train after ten years of wedded life, so when her sister came west, she accompanied her. She helped many families along the deaf during illness, and was always amiable and even tempered. Her two nieces provided for her in her declining years. She was seventy-six years old. We now have only three pioneers remaining with us—who are Auntie Pauline Gustin and Mr. and Mrs. C. K. McConnell. Mrs. Gustin came in the year 1889, and the McConnells two or three years later.

Christmas was celebrated at the Church of Our Redeemer by a wonderful sermon by Rev. Westermann. Mrs. W. E. Brown, Mrs. C. Reeves, and Mrs. E. Eaton rendered some Christmas hymns. Baby Ted Westermann, a four-year-old chubby little fellow, surprised us all by signing very clearly a carol. He is very bright. Harlan Westermann the older son, and Richard Medcalf, signed a song together very nicely. A beautiful electric-lighted tree was much admired by the large audience. Bags of candies, nuts and Jap oranges were distributed among the friends.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Brown "adopted" six friends for the evening of Christmas day for a lovely chicken luncheon at their home. The living and dining rooms were attractively decorated with Christmas ornaments, and the tree, with lighted electric candles, was also extremely pretty. The dining table had a charming appearance, with eight lighted candles. After enjoying the repast, the guests were led to the living room and around the tree, and everyone was presented with a nice gift.

There were twenty-two friends at Mrs. Gustin's home, playing bridge, Saturday, December 17th. Mrs. C. Reeves and Thomas Bradshaw won first prizes for ladies and gentlemen. Mr. and Mrs. Glenn Pierson came over from Lowell for this party, as did Mrs. May Gagne, of Everett, who remained with the hostess till the next afternoon. Mrs. Gustin and Mrs. Editha Ziegler were the hostesses of this gathering and they served abundant fine refreshments. Everybody reported a splendid time. The next social will occur at the Reeves' apartment. Those bridge enthusiasts entertain at their homes in turn every month.

Mrs. W. S. Root had two tables of bridge last Wednesday night, for Mr. and Mrs. T. Bradshaw. The time passed pleasantly. Nice refreshments were served.

Miss Sophia Mullin's sister, Etta, was with her for a few days at her apartment recently. And last Sunday morning her brother-in-law, Mr. Boyle, from Canada, took breakfast with her before he left for his duties with the Shell Company.

The Bemis Bag Company presented Miss Mullins a fine turkey for Christmas. Lucky was the person receiving an invitation to partake of the feast.

When we were enjoying the Gallaudet Banquet December 10th, John Hood brought a plate of hot dinner to Mrs. John Dorter at her home and made her very happy. She has many friends.

Claude Morrissey is in Bremerton with his ship, the "Nevada," from the South Sea Islands. He has been down to see his dad, Frank Morrissey, a few times already.

Yvonne and Herbert, children of Mr. and Mrs. C. Ziegler, went to Ellensburg for the Christmas vacation with the youngsters of Mr. and Mrs. Earl Weaver.

OMAHA

Mr. and Mrs. Leo Holway are now living temporarily with Mrs. Holway's parents in Council Bluffs. The local deaf were sorry to see them leave Omaha and hope some day they will come back among us.

The Tom L. Andersons have traded their old Ford car for a new Ford V-8, and invite their friends for a ride. Mr. and Mrs. Anton Netusil also have a new Ford V-8.

The Fontenelle Literary Society's November meeting was held on the 19th. Robert E. Dobson gave a splendid talk on "They say." Rev. Henry Rutherford was present and gave a number of jokes and "tall stories."

Miss Gretchen Fahr, of Iowa, passed away at Phoenix, Ariz., after fighting a losing battle with tuberculosis. Her married brother, Morris, lives in Chicago.

The Des Moines Frats planned a Watch Party for December 31st. Members of Omaha Division received an invitation to attend. We usually have small home parties here.

Mrs. Charles Hiltshew and little Elizabeth Jean visited Mrs. Hiltshew's parents at Valley, Neb.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Barnes have another little baby, a girl, at their home since November 19th. Her brother is three years old.

Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Dobson's little daughter, Thyra, had a bad fall. Result, a large bump on the back of her head with pus forming. They did not call in all the king's horses and men, but a doctor, to remove the pus, and she is all right now.

In a recent contest given by a piano company of Omaha, C. C. Ornes won a prize with a hand-made playing-card cut-out entry. He has been a machine-gunner with the Adams Kelly Company ever since we can remember.

Mr. and Mrs. Ziba L. Osmun were honored a "God-speed party" at their home on November 23d. They received some unique gifts to use on their farm near Stromburg, one hundred miles west of Omaha. Mr. Osmun inherited 100 acres from an uncle who lived with him for many years. Mrs. Osmun was raised on a farm. We wish them good fortune in their new undertaking.

Mr. and Mrs. Edmund Berney are the proud parents of a little boy, Edmund, Jr. Friend Berney wears the smile that won't come off.

The erection of a new dormitory for the boys will soon be started at the N. S. D. The old school building has been torn down to make way for this. It gives an unsettled appearance to the grounds.

With both schools presenting veteran line-ups, the Shelby, Iowa High School, defeated the I. S. D. basketball team, on the latter's court on December 8th. Score 35 to 33. Micklus, forward for the I. S. D., was top-notch in the individual scoring for Omaha and Council Bluffs High Schools at the beginning of the season. Woodruff, of I. S. D., was third.

Mrs. Waldo Rother, of Los Angeles, and a former resident of Omaha, was a feted guest here early in December. We will give an account of her visit in our next letter.

HAL AND MEL.

Providence, R. I.

The Rhode Island School for the Deaf Alumni Association was organized in the presence of more than 150 deaf-mutes and their friends. Hope Hall, where the meeting was held, was filled to capacity. There were about ninety-five old students prior to 1930 in the roster of the new society.

Mr. E. G. Thompson, Chairman of the Constitution Committee, presided. The meeting passed on the Constitution and outlined the By-Laws, and selection of officers were made.

Mr. Fritz Ruckerderschall was elected president, with Mr. Walter Cullen as vice-president, Nellie Burke as recording-secretary, and Miss Catharine Darby as corresponding-secretary. Mr. John T. Lorimer, oldest pupil, was elected treasurer for two years. The trustees elected were Mr. Egan, chairman pro tem; Mrs. Paquin, and Mr. Shine.

Mr. John V. Crouter, Principal of the school, addressed the meeting and welcomed the Alumni. Plans were made for the By-Laws, and a committee was appointed to draw them up. It was decided to meet regularly the first Sunday afternoon of each month.

All former pupils who have been attending the Rhode Island School for the Deaf prior to 1930, should get in touch with the Principal of the Rhode Island School for the Deaf, 520 Hope Street, Providence, R. I., as plans will be made for a reunion at the school (date to be announced later) depending on a vote of the association.

Mr. James P. Flynn spent several days in Boston, Mass., after visiting his old friends.

Mr. Abe Cohen, coach and instructor of cabinetmaking, has been honored by the Rhode Island Athletic Association of Coaches, for his splendid work during the past season.

Plans are under way by the Athletic Association of the Rhode Island School for the Deaf for an Informal Dance, to be held at Hope Hall. Tickets have been sold well, in spite of the depression. It will be held on Saturday, January 14th, 1933.

E. G. T.

NEW YORK

News items for this column should be sent direct to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York. A few words of information in a letter or postal card is sufficient. We will do the rest.

NATIONAL ASSOCIATION OF THE DEAF

With the appearance in the issue of December 22d of the official call for the seventeenth triennial convention of the National Association of the Deaf to meet in New York City, from July 24th to 29th, Monday to Saturday, inclusive—the opening gun has been fired, the sound of which is both an invitation and a challenge. To the deaf at large it is an invitation from Father Knickerbocker, as personified by the local deaf, to come to New York and partake of our hospitality. To the local deaf it is a challenge to carry through to a successful conclusion a self-sought task whose magnitude was never underestimated.

In the front line of the campaign to bring the convention to New York was, of course, the Greater New York Branch of the N. A. D., which in February, 1932, sent aloft a kite to ascertain which way the wind of sentiment blew. A ways and means committee was formed with Marcus L. Kenner, Eleanor E. Sherman and William A. Renner. This committee was put to the vitally important task of polling the various organizations in the city, with the view of enlisting their support should the Local Branch bid for the convention. In May, the committee submitted a report so encouraging that the Branch, with a membership of less than two hundred, felt emboldened to bid for the convention—a step entirely justified by the numerical strength shown in the voluntary enlistment of the following organizations committed to the proposal that the convention be held in New York:

The Deaf-Mutes' Union League, Brooklyn Division, No. 23, Manhattan Division, No. 87, Westchester Division, No. 114, N. F. S. D.; Men's Club, Women's Parish Aid Society and Virginia B. Gallaudet Association, of St. Ann's Church for the Deaf; the Xavier Eppheta Society, the Knights and Ladies of De l'Epee, the Lutheran Guild of Deaf-Mutes, Hebrew Association of the Deaf, the League of Elect Suters, the Artists' Club, Margal Club, Gallaudet College Alumni Association, Lexington Alumni Association, Fanwood Alumni Association and the Trenton Branch of the N. A. D.

The above, with a few exceptions, is the roll of organized deafdom in New York, a formidable reserve line to back up the labors of the Local Committee which, at the present, includes:

Marcus L. Kenner, chairman; John N. Funk, secretary and publicity; Jacob M. Ebin, treasurer; Miss Eleanor E. Sherman, Mrs. Henry Plapinger, Rev. Guilbert C. Braddock, Dr. Edwin W. Nies, Paul DiAnno and Edward Sherwood.

The president of the national organization, Rev. Franklin C. Smeilau, has appointed Dr. Thomas E. Fox as Program Chairman. An announcement by Dr. Fox will be forthcoming shortly.

A series of articles being prepared by the publicity department will chronicle the plans and accomplishments of the Local Committee, together with an intimate history of the city which it is hoped will prove entertaining and instructive both to native New Yorkers and the deaf of the hinterland.

The Ball of the New York Branch, N. A. D., at the Hotel Pennsylvania, originally scheduled for Sunday evening, March 5th, has been postponed to Sunday evening, April 30th, 1933. It is felt that this latter date, offering the possibility of spring-like weather, is more ideally adapted to a Roof-Garden Ball. Please consult the "Ad" on last page for details.

BROOKLYN GUILD

Although little news reached the JOURNAL in regard to the Brooklyn Guild of Deaf-Mutes' activities, they have been doing their charitable work more than ever, under difficult conditions, and for that reason they will start the next affair, beginning with a meeting January 5th, at St. Mark's Parish House, 230 Adelphi Street, where they used to meet for thirty years. So far the above named house has not been torn down as rumored, which drove them to Messiah Church.

A pleasant gathering of friends was held on December 31st, to welcome the New Year, at the residence of Mrs. J. C. Reilly. The guests were: Mr. and Mrs. G. Witschiel, Mrs. A. Wolff, Mrs. H. Vetterlin, Mr. and Mrs. C. Barnes, Mr. and Mrs. Dobbs, Misses Ehrlich and Kugeler. The donkey-tail game was won by Mr. Dobbs. The needle-and-thread contest was won by Mrs. Witschiel. The bean-guessing contest was won by Mrs. C. Barnes. The egg race was won by Mrs. H. Vetterlin.

At eleven o'clock refreshments, consisting of salmon salad, relishes, cakes, candies, turkey sandwiches and coffee were served. At twelve o'clock every guest was given a beautiful, small sugar bowl and milk pitcher. The parlor was decorated with comic pictures.

The beloved mother of Mrs. Lena Krieger passed away on December 26th, in the holy land of Palestine.

ST. ANN'S CHURCH

The Christmas season was fittingly observed at St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes, with extra beautiful decorations in the sanctuary. Sufficient funds were donated for the purchase of a large quantity of wreaths and green rope. Mr. Alfred C. Stern was made a committee of one to decorate the church; and with the aid of the sexton and Mr. Charles Wemuth, these materials were hung in a graceful design on the walls of the apse surrounding the altar. A brilliantly lighted star above the altar completed the setting effectively. Flowers were placed in abundance on the retables, in memory of the late Catherine Solomon, through the generous donation of Miss Solomon, her sister.

Christmas falling on a Sunday, two services were held at St. Ann's Church: the Holy Communion at 11 A.M. and the Carol Service at 3 P.M. A congregation of about fifty persons attended the afternoon service and joined in the singing of appropriate hymns and carols. The choir consisted of Mrs. Herbert Diekmann, Misses Anna Klaus and Sadie Laverty, and Mrs. Joseph Karus. Messrs. Edmund Hicks and Charles Terry assisted as reader and crucifer. A special Christmas offering was collected for the General Fund of St. Ann's Church.

A special service was also held on Monday evening, December 26th, the Consecration Anniversary of St. Ann's Church.

The annual Christmas Festival was held on Tuesday evening, December 27th. Although the amount contributed toward the Festival Fund was smaller than usual during 1932, it was nevertheless sufficient to provide a box of chocolates and an apple for every person who came, in addition to toys and games for all the children. Mr. Ernest Marshall made an admirable Santa Claus. His entry, (not via the chimney, but more up-to-date, through curtained French doors) was preceded by a few reels of moving pictures for the children. The committee in charge of this affair consisted of Mr. W. W. Thomas, chairman; Mrs. Gertrude Kent, Miss Anna Klaus, and Messrs. James Fitzgerald, Edmund Hicks, Victor Anderson, Robert Kertetter, Albert Pyle and Charles Terry.

WATCH NIGHT AT THE U. L.

If recollections are right, the U. L. boys renewed having a Watch Night to welcome the New Year, since Prohibition became a law. It was planned only a short time ago, and only about a hundred were expected, but the Committee made preparations for twice that number.

Everyone was given a fancy paper cap on entering. The card games—"500" and whist—were played. The prize winners were:

In the "500"—Ladies: Mrs. S. Teich and Mrs. Sarah Scandel. Gents: Maurice B. Cohen and David Wasserman.

Whist: Mrs. Morganstein and Miss Peperne. Refreshments were then served to all, which included punch, various kinds of sandwiches, pound cake, and hot coffee.

At midnight the year 1933 was welcomed with terrific noises—for the Committee provided various instruments to make noise—even the deaf felt they heard the vibrations.

Mrs. Angelita DeMaria executed a dance all by herself, but later Jack Seltzer, attired in a kiddie costume, helped in the merriment.

Next was the beauty contest. Twenty-five contested. The judges, headed by Messrs. Marcus L. Kenner, I. V. Graham, Robert Fischel, Harry Lewis and Anthony Capelle, selected Mrs. Angelina DeMaria and Mrs. John Jandick as the prize-winners.

The Committee in Charge were: Mrs. Hecht, Arnold A. Cohen, Edward Baum, Joseph Goldstein, and Solomon Isaacson. Mesdames A. A. Cohen and Joseph Goldstein rendered valuable service in making the punch, and in other ways.

Miss Vera Bridger, a teacher at the Rhode Island school, is visiting in town with her numerous Gallaudet College "Owls," and enjoying herself greatly. She is staying a few days with Mrs. W. A. Renner, who was a schoolmate at the Vancouver, Wash., school.

A girl was born to Mr. and Mrs. Dana Libby (nee Fechtenburg), of East Orange, N. J., on December 11th. Mother and baby are doing well. The baby is named Joan Kristine. Mr. and Mrs. Libby were educated at Mt. Airy School.

BORN—On the 31st of December, a girl baby, weighing six pounds and eleven ounces, to Mr. and Mrs. Al Wirshberg.

Leo Greis writes: "A year ago last November, you published a small article by me in the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, relating to the death of Mr. Sewell Thornhill, druggist of Sayville, L. I., and an old-time friend of the late Rev. Thomas Gallaudet. About two weeks ago the eldest son, Sewell, Jr., met with a like calamity, on the Motor Parkway, L. I., resulting in his death a few days later. Two sad Christmases for the bereaved mother and youngest son. Such is fate and the will of God. Publish if you think of any interest in the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL. Both parents were old-time residents of Wappingers Falls."

Mr. and Mrs. Odie W. Underhill came to New York City for the holiday from South Carolina to be with their son, who is a cadet at West Point. On Wednesday evening they entertained with tea in their suite of rooms at the Hotel Franconia on West Seventy-second Street. Present were Mr. and Mrs. Fred Parker, Dr. and Mrs. Edwin Nies, Mr. and Mrs. William A. Renner, Miss Margaret McKellar, Miss Armstrong, Miss Vera Bridger, Messrs. Alex. L. Pach, Marcus L. Kenner, and Robert Greenman, the Freshman from Gallaudet College, who looks very much like James Orman.

There was a Christmas Card Party at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. Rodgers at Poughkeepsie. Prizes were awarded as follows: First prize, N. Cerniglia; second prize, Mrs. J. Henley; third prize, C. Conklin. They were Mr. and Mrs. J. Henley, W. Wyatt, N. Cerniglia, C. Conklin, and Misses S. Marshall and A. Cerniglia. They sure enjoyed it very much. There was another party on New Year's Eve, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. Henley.

Cleveland, O.

We were surprised to read of the deaf Chicagoans' seeming lack of interest to celebrate T. H. Gallaudet's birthday. And we were pleased to read Mr. G. M. Teegarden's column whenever it appeared in the JOURNAL. He was my first teacher, and was considered one of the best of the Western Pennsylvania School for the Deaf ever had. The Western Pennsylvania's paper readers miss his writings very much.

David Friedman, '04 of Gallaudet College, a successful chemist, said something during our visit at his beautiful bungalow in Parma. It concerns a sentence casting a depressing suggestion of the inferiority of the deaf person. It is found in the paragraph on page 10 of "Our Environment"—a textbook which his children studied in high school. This paragraph concerns the care of the ear.

On page twenty of the library and school reference, "How Ohio Governs Itself," by Sellers and Stewart, the first lines read: "The Probate Court examines and takes care of lunatics, insane persons, idiots and deaf and dumb persons when they are subject to guardianship."

Such as these paragraphs in the textbooks and library books may be damaging to the chance of getting the deaf person a job, especially if employers had been influenced by such readings.

The Greater Cleveland Association of the Deaf met on December 10th to celebrate Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet's birthday, after its annual election. Mr. Koelle was elected to be its president. About eleven were speakers, among whom, J. Cahen, a purely-oral educated, born deaf inventor, and graduate of Case College, delivered a most interesting talk of his experiences of his Graham Bell school life, and then in the colleges for the hearing, and how he picked up the sign language at his chance meeting with deaf people expert in the signs.

Like many prominent deaf persons, he claims the sign language as an asset to the education of the deaf, especially for clearer recitations and public speaking.

Another speaker told of a little comical college affair, in which a few Co-eds complained over the poorly-cooked victuals, hence they carried a plate of the same grub out down the sidewalks into President Gallaudet's residence and asked him if he could eat such as served. Accordingly, he devoured them all, to the surprise and dismay of these proud ladies.

Numerous pleasant recollections relating to the founder of the sign language and his descendants were delivered with much interest, as well as humor and merriment. Among the other speakers were Rev. C. Sawhill, Callahan, Munger, Miss Lawson, and Mrs. Smok.

Virgie Ashcraft was given a big surprise birthday dinner at R. Hemstreet's residence last November.

December 17th was about the most popular date for Christmas festivals, given by the deaf.

The Senior Club for the Hard of Hearing held its weekly meeting at the Young Women's Association, December 17th, as a Christmas social. Each member and guest was remembered with Christmas gifts. Two huge cakes, each with colored inscriptions: "Merry Christmas and Happy New Year," were served with ice-cream, sandwiches, etc. Numerous games were played. Virgie Ashcraft was a prettily-dressed-up doll for being the best guesser of the beans in a jar. There was another big social for the Junior Club of the Deaf at the same building.

Barney Golden, '27 of Gallaudet College, who has been attending Theological College at Gambriel, O., delivered a most interesting talk on the evolution of the education of the deaf child, at St. Agnes Mission House, on Sunday, December 18th.

Rev. Collins Sawhill delivered a beautiful sermon on Christmas day. Notice was received that the St. Agnes Mission will have its annual meeting for the purpose of electing new officers for the year 1933, Saturday, January 7th, at 7:45 P.M.—if the house does not get defaulted on account of non-payment.

S. H.

# CHICAGO

Governor Henry Horner—just inaugurated—has a deaf nephew, William LaPied, who plays guard on the Deaf Demons basketball team, here. The Governor himself can spell by the two-handed alphabet; during his political tour he met and used the finger-system in talking to at least one citizen, we learn.

Judge Walter Steffens, one of the greatest backs old Alonzo Stagg ever produced, two decades ago, who has just resigned as coach of the Carnegie Tech football team, has a deaf son of about twelve years, in the Chicago oral classes. These deaf boys play no football, and interested parties are trying to persuade the famous "Wallie" to send his son to Jax, where he can master the game under Coaches Robey Burns and Charles Marshall.

For some reason there were not as many "trees" in Chicago Deafdom as usual. The largest turnout was that enjoyed at the Rev. Flick's church on the 23d. Chairman Horace Perry himself played Santa, while Mrs. Harry Leiter and her twins also dressed as Santas—the Santa family as it were. This—a novel departure from the usual—was "Bit" on by the Rev. George Almo, a hard-of-hearing young man from Sweden, who makes graphic signs with an occasional amusing foreign gesture. "I never saw Santa have a family in my dear Sweden," signed Rev. Almo. "You strange Americans, you, you have strange ideas, yes, no?" Evidently he imagined, from the first Christmas tree entertainment he ever saw, that all American Christmas performances stage the hull blame Santa bunch.

Ralph Miller and Jim Meagher opened the performance by enacting the roles of "Depression" and "Unemployment," being chased by Santa. Following the present distribution and free boxes of candy, the Reverends Almo and Flick—whose guest he was—both spoke. A bunch of hearing children of deaf parents closed by chanting "Jingle Bells."

Stanford Robey Burns, football coach of the Illinois school, is holidaying in town as guest of the Meagher Menagerie. As usual, his shibboleth is football, says he:—

"We won 7, lost 3; scored 155 points to 53. Two games lost by one touchdown; our only bad beating was the game here with Schurz High, 26-7 while our team was green. Official figures make Schurz the fifth largest high school in America, with an enrollment of 8,106 students, and Schurz had a veteran team while we had only three of last year's squad—Gene Donehue, Leo Sutor and John Chudzickiewicz, of Chicago. Our line was the lightest in many years, averaging only 150 lbs. We beat the Iowa, Wisconsin, Nebraska and Missouri schools for the deaf, hence may possibly lay claim to the Middle Western championship of our calibre. Captain Gene Donehue, last year's all-Illinois halfback, got honorable mention in all-State ratings this season. I had some seventy men on my squad, and Assistant Coach Charles Marshall had eighty on his league teams—lads young and light who will be the nucleus of future years.

"The lodestar of next season is the October 21st, return-game with Schurz in Jax, which I fully expect to win, as we lose only six veterans, while Schurz will suffer heavily by graduation. Our six are Captain Donehue, who will finish the four-year's competition allowed under State high schools rules—although he is only eighteen—and five men who will reach the 20-year-age limit: Chudzickiewicz, center; Wagner, end; Wendell and Milbert, tackles; and Mitchell, quarter."

Burns is enthusiastic over the Central States Basketball tournament, probably (but not definitely) scheduled for Jacksonville, February 24th and 25th. The Jax basketeers have won three out of the four games played so far this season, and should rule favorites to retain their title for the third year straight. Burns has thirty-six boys on his main squad, with some 150 lesser lights basketing in Marshall's league.

"David Mudgett, of Waukegan, has devoted all his spare time to boy scout activities, so his place as athletic editor at the school has been taken by a hearing teacher, Clyde Johnson, who formerly did publicity work for the University of Illinois," says Burns. "Johnson is doing fine work in the line, and should be a big aid in getting out the 'daily newspaper' during the tournament."

A large number of deaf persons attended a Christmas entertainment at M. E. Mission, Thursday, December 22d, at 8 p.m., and witnessed a beautiful pageant presented by some members of the Mission, under the direction of Mrs. Hasenstab. When the curtain was opened, a colored electric lighted tree with packages on the floor around it was standing at the corner of the stage, and some different scenes of the "Nativity" were carried out by the characters in full costumes with dignity and ease, several favorite Christmas hymns were sang by girls. The appearance of Rev. George Almo, of Sweden, and Rev. Flick, at the mission made the occasion very pleasant by giving interesting talks.

Christmas Greetings by Pastor Hasenstab

PART I  
"The Light of the World is Jesus"  
The pageant shows the coming of men of many races and nations to Jesus the

# St. Louis

The Gallaudet Club celebrated the natal day of their patron with a movie and dance on the evening of the 10th, that was well attended. The local societies are not going in for dances this year, deeming many will not attend, and the proceeds will go for rent, music and the like, with none sticking to the societies. Instead of balls, social parties will be given.

The Tuttle Bible Class had its Christmas party on the 17th—rather early, but the Tuttle Memorial Hall was all dated up. Candy, oranges and apples were given all children who came to greet Santa—cleverly impersonated by Fred Stocksick, who deceived many, and who came down a real chimney (built by Henry Eckrich, who did an artistic job). There being a surplus left over after the children had theirs, the ladies lined up for a share, while the men had to be satisfied with apples. The evening was in charge of Mrs. Arnot, who supplied the ideas that made the evening one to be remembered. Miss Georgopoulos had charge of the games, while Mr. Burgherr and Mrs. Toma kept things moving along. Speeches were made by Burgherr, the Rev. Steidemann, and the Rev. Almo, and hymns given by Mesdames Berwin and Buelman, that were nicely rendered.

Our local circles have been enlivened the week before Christmas with the advent of the Rev. George Almo, of Stockholm, Sweden, deaf missionary to the deaf and hearing in his native land, who came to see whatever could be a benefit to his countrymen. He has the firm determination to try and start a school for higher education of the deaf in his country on his return, and our hopes and prayers are with him in his endeavors. He came from Fulton as a guest of the Steidemanns, who took him through the local schools, all unfortunately in the throes of closing for the holidays and with no school work being done. He attended the Christmas social on the 7th and won a prize in braiding three plaits best of all the males, and gave an address on Christmas. On the 18th, he delivered the sermon at St. Thomas Mission, and in the Bible Class meeting the same afternoon, gave an account, novel and interesting on the customs of his native land. He had to leave here Monday, much to the regret of his many new friends, so as to see the Jacksonville, Ill., school ere it closed for the holidays, then proceed to Chicago for Christmas. We trust he may be able to return some day, as his stay here was too brief.

We regret to state that Ross Sutton, one of the best known deaf of this city and a lifelong resident here, was seriously injured, being knocked down by a bus at a busy intersection on a rainy afternoon. The bus, after injuring him, skidded into two parked cars nearby and damaged them. Ross was taken to the city hospital, and at present seems slowly recovering. His skull was fractured, compound fracture of the leg, and foot run over by the bus. The head injury is the most serious. His age of near sixty works against him, but he has a vigorous constitution, and his many friends hope for the best. Ross is remembered as the one who singlehandedly worked to get a division of Frats started in St. Louis, and kept at it till success came.

Miss Anna Klug, a lifelong resident of this city, died on the 11th of dropsy, at the age of sixty-four, after a prolonged illness that kept her at her home. She was one of the earliest members of the Woman's Guild of St. Thomas. Funeral services were conducted by the Rev. Steidemann on the 14th. Mesdames Thuerer, Berwin, Burgherr, Toma, Arnot and Miss Theobald, members of the Guild, acted as pall-bearers. Remains were laid to rest in St. Peter's and St. Paul's Cemetery.

The Hardens held a card party on the afternoon of the 15th, from which stages were excluded. Their absence was regretted later, when Mrs. Weber endeavored to start her car with a load of beauty after the party. It was the coldest day of the year, with the mercury flitting below zero—in short, all had to get out and push. They pushed till a Ford took pity on them and replaced their motive power till the car could function on its own. The event of the Tuttle Bible Class meeting on the 18th, besides the lecture of the Rev. George Almo, was the quartette, Misses Rohrig, Georgopoulos, Parrott and Franz, who rendered hymns. Mrs. Brave also sang, and the Rev. Almo gave "Rock of Ages" in Swedish signs, that differed from ours, but could be followed by one familiar with the hymn.

The sympathy of the local circle goes out to Charles Kleinschmidt, whose grandmother, Mrs. Wilmas, died and was buried just before Christmas; and to Edward Fahien, whose deaf brother, William, also departed this life.

The deaf of this city, who are hard hit by the depression, managed to cheer up at Christmas; due to the efforts of Mr. Emil Kranz, a hearing man with a deaf son, Richard, who secured some twenty baskets of food from the local Lions Club of which he is a member, and distributed them where most needed. Mr. Kranz repeated his plan of last year, when the deaf were also remembered. He is one

who works for the best interests of the deaf, and we are fortunate to have him working for us, not only at this season of the year, but throughout the whole twelve months.

At the January meeting of the Missouri Legislature a bill for personal licenses of auto drivers will be presented and pushed by the Missouri Branch of the American Auto Association. From correspondence we have had with the Association, this bill is patterned on those in other States that allow deaf drivers, and the sponsors disclaim any intention to take the auto from the deaf. We are watching the bill when presented, and trust nothing harmful to the deaf autoist will be written in it.

The Blacksclagers were in Chicago during the holidays, as their daughter, Zelda, was a bridesmaid at the wedding of Mr. Blacksclager's brother. They were guests of the Hyman family during their stay there.

When it was apparent Buckingham was not going to leave the rails, engineer Fred Litter vainly attempted to halt the train, which was running ten minutes behind schedule.

Buckingham was killed instantly, and his body was taken on the train to the Union station, then to the funeral parlors of the Shaw-Davis Company.

The body lay in the morgue for more than six hours, before it was identified by Mrs. Taylor.

Besides his aunt, Buckingham, who was unmarried, is survived by a brother, W. S. Buckingham, of Circleville. He formerly attended the State School for the Deaf.

Mr. Buckingham was a quiet, unassuming man.

The funeral was held Tuesday, at the Briggsdale M. E. Church, and interment was made in Greenlawn Cemetery.

The holiday season was saddened for Miss Mary Frost, one of our high school teachers, when her mother died Wednesday, December 28th, after a two days' illness with pneumonia, at the age of seventy-six. (Just about me year ago, Miss Frost's father died.) Her mother is to be buried at Nelsonville, the old family home.

The Christmas weather given to this locality was more like spring than winter. The city's poor were well provided for by the charitable organizations.

Pupils remaining at school have had a pleasant time, but are eagerly awaiting January 3d, when those who went home are to return.

The residents at the Ohio Home were well remembered by different societies. The Columbus Ladies' Aid Society treated them to boxes of candy, oranges, bananas, grapes and dates. Mrs. B. Cook, Mr. Herman Cook, Mrs. Seidowksi and Mrs. Belle Miller braved the bad weather to distribute the treat. Mr. Harry Romero gave the use of his car to take the ladies to the Home.

Rev. F. C. Smielau conducted a Christmas service at Trinity Parish House, December 25th, with a large congregation present.

Mr. and Mrs. Casper Jacobson, of Columbus, left December 24th; to spend Christmas with relatives near Mason, O. This fine-looking couple are popular wherever they go.

Mr. Robert Wyckoff, of Columbus, who was struck by a truck some time last October, has, according to the Columbus papers, brought suit against the truck owner for \$15,000 damages.

Mr. John Grau, aged seventy-four of Columbus, has been confined in Mercy Hospital since November 24th, when he was struck by an auto—or walked into one—and suffered a broken leg. The accident occurred near the Union station.

Mrs. Ella A. Zell is to give a reception January 2d, at her home in Grandview, honoring the newlyweds—Mr. and Mrs. Earl Mather (Ethelburga Zell).

Some one told me that Mr. Bert Wortman, who recently returned to dear old Ohio from Florida, had succeeded in getting work in Cincinnati.

Mr. Walter Work was very proud of the recent write-up about him in the Canadian News, by H. W. Roberts, in the JOURNAL of December 8th. Mrs. Work's sister, Mrs. Alma Reed, after a long stay in Columbus, has gone back to Florida to stay with her other sister there.

The latest gift to the Home Endowment Fund came from the Dayton Ladies' Aid Society, and it said it was \$1000—surely a handsome contribution, and raises the fund now to \$1,877.80. The Dayton ladies are to be congratulated upon giving such a sum.

quite a bunch of eligibles at the various holiday gatherings. A sudden operation for appendicitis was performed on Miss Hyman Wednesday morning, the 28th, and she will recuperate for several days in the Chicago Memorial Hospital, instead of returning to Gallaudet College, where she is a Junior.

Andrew Williamson, a deputy sheriff, at Delavan, Wis., received a welcome Christmas present this week in the form of a check for one hundred dollars, from the Delavan Lake Improvement Association, as a reward for arresting persons committing crimes.

The second term of William S. Cochrane, son of the late Prof. Cochrane, a retired teacher, at the Wisconsin deaf school, Delavan postmaster, expires in February.

Coach Neesam's basketball five of the Wisconsin State school trimmed St. Thomas' quintet Saturday night in a fast game, 30 to 34, at the State's gym.

The Tommies led at the half 14 to 13, but as soon as the third quarter got under way the State school five forged ahead and were never headed.

The game was remarkable for the large number of fouls called, 17 for the State and 18 on St. Thomas.

Panella and Boldt did most of the cringing for Coach Neesam's squad, while Kinney, Hays and Catone, were outstanding for the invaders.

THIRD FLOOR  
348 W. Harrison St.

# Canadian News

News items for this column, and subscriptions may be sent to Herbert W. Roberts, 278 Adelaide Ave., Toronto, Ont.

## TORONTO TIDINGS

Mrs. Arthur Bowen has been kept on edge with much concern over the serious illness of her sister, Mrs. David Ramsay, of Churchill, who lately suffered a stroke. Mrs. Bowen hopes to run-up and see her any time now.

Mr. Frank E. Harris, our energetic church treasurer, announces that the remaining debt on our church is down to only \$800, and we hope to have a clean sheet before very long.

A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. William McGovern on December 19th, and with another son, they now have two children. William Basil McGovern is the name of their latest arrival.

In beautiful and placid charm, Mrs. John Buchan rendered "I Need Thee Every Hour," as a prelude to our service on December 18th, and at the close, Miss Evelyn Durant recited "The Old, Old Story of Jesus and His Love."

Miss Nellie Patrick went out to enjoy her yuletide holidays at her parental home near Lindsay.

Since the death of her late husband, Mrs. Abbie Roman has received a good many messages of condolence from friends who knew the deceased so well.

Mr. and Mrs. James R. Tate spent the week-end of December 17th at the latter's old home in Hamilton.

Miss Helen A. Middleton, of Niagara Falls, Ont., arrived in this city on the early morning train on December 23d, and spent the day very pleasantly at "Mora Glen," and left the same evening, to spend the Christmas and New Year's holidays with her parents near Horning Mills.

Several of the young scholars of the Belleville school were home to enjoy themselves with their beloved ones over the yuletide recess, and we were so pleased to meet them again.

The firm for which the Misses Margaret and Esther Bowen work, entertained all its employees to a swell banquet at the company's expense on December 22d, and afterwards, to a delightful social evening. The twins report a whale of a time.

Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Roberts entertained a few relatives to a Christmas dinner at "Mora Glen" on December 26th. Many of our married deaf also entertained family gatherings in a like manner.

Mr. Peter McDougall, of Limoges, was up for the Christmas and New Year's recess, visiting his brother-in-law and sister, Mr. and Mrs. Colin McLean, as well as his numerous friends, who were so glad to see his genial smiles once more. Peter worked for several months in this city a few years ago.

Mr. Wesley E. Ellis was the speaker at our Bible Class service on December 21st, and gave a very splendid address, that was much enjoyed. Mr. Ellis is one of the latest to join our Board of Trustees from the probation ranks, and is showing good results.

Mrs. Gerald Huband, of Ottawa, came up to spend the happy yuletide with her relatives here, and all were so pleased to have her in our midst again.

Our Young People's Society held a social evening at our church on December 19th, which took the form of a Christmas present-giving treat. Everyone seemed to be remembering one another, and afterwards all joined in a short period of fun and extending well wishes.

## SARNIA SAYINGS

We are delighted to say that Mrs. Leitch, beloved mother of Mrs. Jontie Henderson, still continues in fairly good health, and is visited every day by her many friends.

A short time ago Mrs. Culver Bowl by, her daughter, Mabel, and the latter's husband, motored up from Simcoe for a visit to the Hendersons and Mrs. Leitch. Next day Mabel and her husband returned to Simcoe, but Mrs. Bowlby remained here for over six weeks with her mother, sister and brother-in-law, and has just gone to her home in Norfolk County.

One more well-known deaf person has just answered the Supreme Call, and has gone to dwell in another world, and by his death this city loses an aged and familiar citizen. On Friday evening, December 16th, Mr. Samuel Darew passed away very suddenly in his sleep. He was in his normal health, and retired for the night without the slightest idea that his end was on the dial; but during the night the Great Summons came, and he was with us no more. The deceased had lived in this city for many years, and was a mason's helper. He is survived by an only son, Dugan, who lived with him in his humble home. His wife died over two years ago, and she was a deaf sister of the late Duncan A. Morrison, of Collingwood, and later of Hamilton, where he met a tragic death under a street car many years ago. Mr. Morrison, it will be remembered, was the first pupil to be enrolled at the Belleville school over sixty-two years ago. As a life sketch of Mr. and Mrs. Darew appeared in the JOURNAL three years ago, it is needless to repeat, but the deceased was in his seventy-sixth year, and his funeral was held on December 19th, from his residence at 240 Cameron Street, to Lakeview Cemetery, with the Rev. B. Simpson Black conducting the service. Mr. Jontie Henderson was one of the pallbearers, and also placed his car to the service of conveying the pallbearers to and from the cemetery, free gratis.

The influenza epidemic has been striking a number of homes here lately. The latest being the sister and brother-in-law of Miss Ada James, with whom she resides. We are trusting for their speedy recovery.

Messrs. Edward Paul and Fred and Harry Gwater were among the great multitude that thronged the London and Port Stanley Depot the other day to welcome home the victorious "Yellow Jackets," our indomitable intermediate rugby team, from their trip to Montreal, where they won from the Quebec champions the much-coveted title of champions of Canada.

Word is going around that Mr. Joseph Deary, of Rodney, late of Chatham, met with a severe accident when a tree fell on his leg, fracturing it in two, and possibly three, places. He is at present in a Chatham hospital, resting easily.

Miss Flora McMillan passed away to the great beyond on December 14th, at the home of her sister, Mrs. Peter McNeil, of Dutton, not many miles west of this city. The deceased was in her fifty-eighth year and had been a sufferer of heart trouble, that finally brought about her death. She was a native of Crinan, in the Township of Aldborough, Elgin County, and graduated from the Belleville school in 1896; and had made her home with her sister, Mrs. McNeil, for several years past. Interment took place on the afternoon of December 17th, at Grandview Cemetery in Dutton. Her many old schoolmates will surely learn of her death with profound regret, and extend deep sympathy to her relatives, for she was a kind and sociable lady, well liked by all, and was a subscriber to the JOURNAL.

The monthly services of the St. Thomas Association of the Deaf, under the auspices of the Ontario Mission, was held at the Y. W. C. A. on Sunday, December 18th, at 2:30 p.m. The principal speaker was Mr. William R. Watt, of Toronto, who gave an excellent sermon, taking the text from II Cor. 9:15. After rendering the Doxology in unison, Miss Irene gracefully rendered "Jesus, Thine Saviour, Thou Hath Died for Me." The Lord's Prayer was then given by Mr. Maxwell Whalls, of Fingal. At the close, Miss Ada James recited "There Came a Child to Earth Long Ago."

Except for Mr. Whalls, no outsiders showed up, owing, no doubt, to the uncertain weather and condition of the pavements. However, the free-will offering exceeded the expenses of the speaker's trip, which speaks well, considering the fact that the majority of those present have little or nothing to do at the present time.

Mr. Charles A. Elliott, of Toronto, is due to speak on January 8th, at the same place and same time. We wonder if he will tell us some of his hair-raising exploits in the St. Williams district, should he stop here for more than a day.

IN THE LONG AGO  
Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Bowen, then of Cooktown, visited relatives and friends in Forest, Ont. That was thirty years ago, and that was long before any of their three children were born—all of whom are deaf, and two are twins. Mr. Bowen has since departed for the Promised Land, while the rest are living and working in Toronto.

Could anyone furnish us with any information regarding the whereabouts of our old friend, Mr. Thomas Sheip, who thirty years ago left Ottawa, Ont., for Manitoba, where he went into farming on a section adjoining that of a married sister?

Thirty years ago the oldest woman in Huron County at that time, died, in the person of Mrs. Cummings, in her 103d year. She was the grandmother of our old schoolmate, Miss Lily Cummings, then living in Goderich, but who is today Mrs. Fred Crawley, of Toronto.

Thirty years ago our friend, Miss Elizabeth Harris, passed away in London, and of the six pallbearers, three were our deaf friends, Messrs. W. H. Gould, Richard Leathorn, and Vernal Morse, and of these three only Mr. Gould is with us today.

Thirty years ago Mr. James Hartwick, of Napanee, had his right leg taken off between the ankle and knee as the result of being run over by a train while stealing a ride.

Our old friend, James Darnay, was living in Atlanta, Ga., thirty years ago, but today, his whereabouts we know not—if he is still on this terrestrial globe.

How fast time flies, and what changes it wrought. Thirty years ago during the Easter recess, Mrs. Jontie Henderson, of Talbotville, Miss Lily McIntyre of London, and Miss Louis Koehler, of Wellesley, Ont., were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Oliver Nahrgang near New Hamburg. Since then, friend Jontie married Miss Mabel Steele, of Delaware, Ont., and is now living in "princely style" in Sarnia. Miss McIntyre later married Mr. William H. Gould, Jr., of London, but is now dead, while Mr. Koehler first married Miss Annie M. Gilleland of Oakville, but when she died several years afterwards, he married again, and his second wife was Miss Isabella Russell, of Ailsa Craig, Ont., and a few months ago Louis plunged into the matrimonial sea for the third time, taking a Detroit widow as a mate, and with whom he now lives in that city.

Mr. Oliver Nahrgang, then host to this party of visitors three decades ago, passed to his eternal reward two years ago, while Mrs. Nahrgang is today living with her son and youngest daughter, in Haysville, Ont.

GENERAL GLEANINGS  
Miss F. H. Chapman, of New Westminster, B. C., recently partook of the Sacrament at her Anglican church. She says she loves to read the JOURNAL with all its interesting Canadian news.

We are pleased that our good friends, the Misses Jennie Couse and Annie Dalgleish, are doing very well at Sault Ste Marie, Ont., and both are great readers of the JOURNAL, which they so much enjoy.

Mr. George Caswell, of Horning Mills, is at present spending a month's vacation with his father at Stamford and relatives in St. Catharines, Niagara Falls, and other places. His sister, who was said to be working in Toronto, is now a maid in the home of Dr. Salem Caldwell, at Maple, Ont.

# St. Thomas' Mission for the Deaf

Boffinger Memorial Chapel, Thirteenth and Locust Streets, St. Louis, Mo.  
Rev. A. O. Steidemann, minister in charge  
Miss Hatie L. Deem, Sunday School teacher  
Sunday School at 9:30 A.M. Sunday Services at 10:45 A.M.  
Woman's Guild, Second Thursdays, 2 p.m.  
Lectures, first and third Sundays, 7:30 p.m.  
Socials, Fourth Saturdays, 7:30 p.m.  
Guild meetings, lectures and socials in the Tuttle Memorial, 1210 Locust Street.

When Mrs. Stanley B. Wright, of Bobcaygeon, was absent from her home for nearly two weeks lately, visiting her daughter and son-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Preston, at New-tonville, and with relatives and friends in Toronto her three clever boys, who were left at home alone, as their dad was on duty at the Havelock station, decided to welcome home their parents for Christmas in some tangible way.

Knowing that much homework would have to be done to make it cheery over the happy yuletide and knowing their parents would be tired out on their arrival from their long trip, the boys got busy and overhauled the dear old home from basement to rafters, polished all the open floors trimmed up the window curtains, gave the stoves a glossy appearance, had wood cut to last a month, until within and without was spick and span as any home could be, as well as cozy and aglow with radiant charm. Everything was in perfect shape when the parents arrived home, and how they were surprised and so pleased can be better imagined than described. Such boys as these brothers are the kind this world needs today.

HERBERT W. ROBERTS.

A deaf-mute cobbler has gained a reputation for eliminating squeaks from shoes here.

Carl D. Fisher, who explained with pad and pencil that he had been deaf since he was 3, says he feels the squeaks with his fingers. His favorite methods for removing them are a little lubricating powder and a few stitches at the base of the noise.

Fisher explained that he learned the art of locating the squeaks at the Indiana School for the Deaf.

He also finds rattles and vibration of automobiles by merely riding in them.—The Denver Post.

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# OHIO

The following, taken from a Columbus paper of December 26th, was a shock to all of the Columbus deaf people:

A forty-five-year-old deaf-mute, Oren Findley Buckingham, unable to hear the warning whistle of a passenger train, was killed Sunday.

Buckingham was killed instantly, B. & O. Railroad right way, at Jackson, when struck by the speeding carrier. His body was badly mangled. The victim was enroute to the home of Leslie Johnson, 2179 Margaret Avenue, for Christmas dinner. He made his home with an aunt, Mrs. Louise Taylor, 2287 Clime Road, near Briggsdale.

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Mrs. Ella A. Zell is to give a reception January 2d, at her home in Grandview, honoring the newlyweds—Mr. and Mrs. Earl Mather (Ethelburga Zell).

Some one told me that Mr. Bert Wortman, who recently returned to dear old Ohio from Florida, had succeeded in getting work in Cincinnati.

Mr. Walter Work was very proud of the recent write-up about him in the Canadian News, by H. W. Roberts, in the JOURNAL of December 8th. Mrs. Work's sister, Mrs. Alma Reed, after a long stay in Columbus, has gone back to Florida to stay with her other sister there.

The latest gift to the Home Endowment Fund came from the Dayton Ladies' Aid Society, and it said it was \$1000—surely a handsome contribution, and raises the fund now to \$1,877.80. The Dayton ladies are to be congratulated upon giving such a sum.</

# BOSTON

The Ladies' Auxiliary held their annual bazaar on December 14th, at the St. Andrew's Mission House, and had a much larger crowd than was expected. Due to present conditions, they decided to abandon their plans to have a cafeteria supper. Nearly all of the articles were sold. It has been said that the profit will be larger than usual. This will go toward the Danvers Home Fund. The Auxiliary thanks their friends for contributing their share towards the work they were doing, thus helping to make it a successful affair.

The Women's Guild of the St. Andrew's Mission had a hot supper and entertainment, under the capable direction of Mrs. William Browne, on December 7th. A novel game was played, several members of the Guild taking part in the acts, forming the words, "December 7th." As several had the correct words in this spirited contest, numbers were drawn. Mrs. M. Miller drew the fortunate number, and was given a lovely bridge-table cover.

A large number of the Catholic deaf attended the monthly services at Boston College. They had a treat when a free movie show was given on the 22d of November.

The November card parties during the week of Thanksgiving were not so successful, due to the close dates. Chester Colton was the first prize winner of a turkey at the H. A. D. Mrs. M. Beaulieu and Mr. M. Cohen, were the winners of the L. S. C. first cash prize, while Mrs. A. Doherty won at the M. B. A.

At this month's business meeting of the N. F. S. D., No. 35, elections of officers for the ensuing year took place. President, William Garland; Secretary, D. M. Cameron, and Treasurer, C. Heeger retained their offices. Vice-President N. Daniels and Director N. Finklestein, were elected.

That evening several frat wives gathered at Mrs. Jos. Weinberg's home in Dorchester, where they had their monthly bridge. A delicious Dutch spread was served at the close of the games.

The election of the Hebrew Association of the Deaf was held on Sunday afternoon, December 18th. L. H. Snyder was re-elected as president; vice-president, L. Berman; secretary, J. Casterline; treasurer, P. Mazer; sergeant-at-arms, M. Weiner, are the other officers. Ye scribe, who had been secretary for the past two years, was asked to continue in that capacity, but chose not to do so.

Anyone desiring to make reservations for the H. A. D. banquet on January 14th, should write to Chairman A. Kravitz, 111 Ellington Street, Dorchester, before January 7th.

Other organizations will please note that these dates: March 19th and April 29th, are to be reserved for the H. A. D., who will have their annual Purim party, and the Women's Social Club, who will have a whist party, respectively.

Miss Hannah Zerwick, aged twenty-two, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. H. Zerwick, and sister of Mrs. W. Berkowitz, of New York, died on Thursday morning, December 15th. Her sudden passing was a shock to many of her friends, who had not been apprised of her short illness. The direct cause of her death was a ruptured appendix. She was educated at the American school at Hartford, Ct. She was one of the active members of the H. A. D., and vice-president of the Women's Social Club. The funeral services were attended by members of the immediate family and a few deaf friends. Interment was in Woburn.

Sam Gonner's brother, Jack, known to several of the local deaf, passed away after a brief illness of pneumonia, on December 4th. His mother and another brother, too, all died within a short time of each other. Our sincere sympathies are with the bereaved families.

Congratulations are in order for Mrs. Sam Bachner, of Roxbury, for on Christmas morning, the *Daily Record and Sunday Advertiser* ran a front page headline announcing that she was the third-prize winner of \$200 in the Movie Player Identity Contest. There were 104 minor prizes given to others and Mrs. B. Segal, Nemo Weiss, and ye scribe were in this group.

Mr. Michael Kornblum was fortunate to be a recipient of a turkey-basket with groceries at a local theatre, while the Dorchester Bridge Club girls were having their regular bridge at his wife's home on Christmas Eve.

The year 1932 is nearly over. Those wishing to renew their subscriptions or to subscribe for the new year, should send their remittance to Etta Wilson, 49 Fottler Road, Mattapan. She will take care of the rest.

Ye scribe extends to the JOURNAL and its readers the season's greetings. May the year 1933 see happiness and prosperity for all.

December 28, 1932.

**Pacific Northwest Services**  
(Episcopal)  
Rev. OGOY HANSON, Missionary  
Seattle, first and third Sunday, 11 A.M.  
Thomson Chapel of St. Mark's Cathedral,  
10th Ave. and E. Galer St.  
Tacoma, January 8th, 1:15 P.M. Christ  
Church, N. 3d and K. St.  
Vancouver, Wash., January 22d, 2 P.M.  
St. Luke's  
Portland, Ore., January 22d, 4:30 P.M.  
St. Stephen's Cathedral, 13th and Clay.

**Survivals in Clothes**  
By a large number of interesting survivals, says the *London Times* in its report of Mr. Wilfred M. Webb's lecture before the Ethnological Society, dress illustrates the innate conservatism of humanity.

Among these survivals is the halfband, the original purpose of which was to hold a piece of cloth or linen round the head. A picture exists of an Egyptian figure dated 3500 B.C., the headgear of which consists of a piece of linen, with a band tied round it that terminates in two tails at the back. A survival of that is to be found in the tails of the present-day Scottish bonnet and of the sailor's cap. Again, the clock on stockings were originally a species of ornamentation put on to hide the seams where the stuff was joined together. The "points" on the backs of gloves originally were strips of braid used to cover the seams in the gloves of early time.

Men of fashion, when they tired of particular suits of clothes, have always given them away to their servants, and the practice has resulted in some styles of servants' costume familiar to us in modern days. The groom, for example, represents a gentleman of the beginning of the nineteenth century, and he still wears the belt that ladies used to hold on by when riding behind on the pillion. The footman, with plush breeches and powdered hair, is a gentleman of the time of George III; the sheriff's coachman, with fullskirted coat and wig, is a gentleman of the time of George II; and the Lord Mayor's coachman and suite are very fine gentlemen of the time of George III. In the twentieth century we hand on our evening clothes to the waiters who stand behind us at the dinner table.

**EXTRA EXTRA**  
Mico & Co. will present  
**A NIGHT OF MAGIC**  
Mystery—Thrills—Enchantment  
Auspices of St. Ann's Parish  
Mico will offer  
**\$25 REWARD**  
to anyone who can tie him up with rope so he cannot escape in 10 minutes.  
Together with  
**MOVIES**  
at  
**St. Ann's Auditorium**  
511 West 148th Street  
**Sat. Evening, Jan. 7, 1933**  
Admission 35 Cents  
Reserved Seats 50 Cents

**MY! MY! MY! LOOK!!**  
**AN OLD FASHIONED BARN DANSE**  
With the barnyard all adutter with the nicest chickens you ever saw  
Under auspices of  
**Bronx Division No. 92, N. F. S. D.**  
**EBLING'S BARN**  
156th Street and St. Ann's Avenue, in the neck o' the woods o' the Bronx  
**Sat. Night, Feb. 11, 1933**  
Prizes to the best groomed Hick and Milk Maid  
**Milking Contest—Music—Dancing—Games—Prizes**  
Come on up—Dance or sit at the bottom of the Silo—all for the generous price of  
**50c**

**New Guaranteed Monthly Income For Life...**  
**Plan to Retire at Age 55, 60 or 65**  
Absolutely safe investment. No higher rate to the deaf. Free medical examination.  
Offered by the two OLDEST Companies in America  
**NEW ENGLAND MUTUAL MUTUAL LIFE OF N. Y.**  
PLAY SAFE  
mail this coupon now  
MARCUS L. KENNER, Agent  
114 West 27th Street, New York  
Please send me full information.  
I was born on  
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**INCOME INSURANCE INVESTMENT LIFE INCOMES**  
From \$10.00 to \$1,000.00 a month  
Beginning at ages 55, 60, 65 or  
From \$1,000 to \$25,000 Cash  
**NEW YORK LIFE INSURANCE CO.**  
Has Paid More Money To Policyholders Than Any Other Company  
**HARRY KURZ**  
Agent  
Office: 253 Broadway, Suite 1060, N. Y. C.  
Subscribe for the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL—\$2.00 a year.

**Samuel Frankenheim**  
**INVESTMENT SECURITIES**  
168 West 86th Street  
New York

**Brooklyn Division No. 25**  
National Fraternal Society of the Deaf  
301 Schermerhorn St., Brooklyn, N. Y.  
First Saturdays  
Nicholas J. McDermott, Sec'y  
954 Broadway Brooklyn, N. Y.

**Entertainments**  
**Bronx Division, No. 52, N. F. S. D.**  
The value of Life Insurance is the best proposition in life. Ages limited from 18 to 55 years. No red tape.  
Meets at Ebling's Casino, East 156 Street and St. Ann's Avenue, Bronx, New York City, first Fridays.  
(If interested, write for information to division secretary, Albert T. Sumner, 3457 Kingsland Ave., Bronx, New York City.)

**Manhattan Division, No. 47**  
National Fraternal Society of the Deaf, meets at 143 West 125th Street, New York City (Deaf-Mutes' Union League Rooms), first Wednesday of each month. For information, write the Secretary, Michael Ciavolino, 28-21 46th Street, Astoria, L. I.

**W. A. D. (Westchester Association of the Deaf)**  
Owing to the closing of the W. A. D. for the summer, there will be no meetings till Fall. THE WESTCHESTER DIVISION, No. 114, N. F. S. D., meets at 115 East 4th St., Mt. Vernon, N. Y., on first Friday evening of each month during the summer.  
Information regarding the above can be obtained from Secretary Fred C. Berger, 164 Crosby Place, New Rochelle, N. Y.

**Queens Division, No. 115**  
National Fraternal Society of the Deaf, meets at the Jamaica, Y. M. C. A. Building, Parson's Boulevard and 90th Avenue, Jamaica, the first Saturday of each month. For information write to Secretary Harry A. Gillen, 523 DuBois Avenue, Valley Stream, L. I.

**St. Ann's Church for the Deaf**  
511 West 148th Street, New York City  
Rev. GUILBERT C. BRADDOCK, Vicar  
Church services each Sunday at 3 P.M. Holy Communion, first Sunday of each month at 11 A.M. and 3 P.M.  
Office Hours—Mornings, 10 to 12. Afternoons, 2 to 4:30. Evenings, 8 to 10. Tuesday, Thursday and Friday only.

**Brooklyn Guild of Deaf-Mutes**  
Meets first Thursday of each month at the Church of the Messiah, 80 Green Ave., cor. Clermont. Gates Ave. car stops at door.  
SOCIALS AND ENTERTAINMENTS  
October 29—Hallowe'en Party: Miss Avis Allen.  
November 26—Free Social. Miss Williams December 17—Christmas Festival. Mrs. WISSEMEYER, Chairman

**All Angels' Church for the Deaf (Episcopal)**  
1151 Leland Ave. Chicago, Illinois  
(One block north of Wilson Ave. "L" station, and one-half block west).  
Rev. GEORGE F. FLICK, Priest-in-charge.  
Mr. FREDERICK W. SIBITSKY and Mrs. FREDERICK B. WATY, Lay-Readers.  
Church services, every Sunday at 11 A.M., Holy Communion, first and third Sundays of each month.  
Social Supper, second Wednesday of each month, 6:30 P.M., with entertainment following at 8 P.M.  
Get-together socials at 3 P.M. all other Wednesdays. (Use Racine Ave. entrance, around corner).  
ALL WELCOME  
Minister's address, 6336 Kenwood Avenue.

**Hebrew Assn. of the Deaf, Inc.**  
Meets Third Sunday afternoon of the month. Information can be had from Mrs. Tanya Nash, Executive Director, 210 West 91st Street, New York City; or Mrs. Anna Sturtz, Secretary, 962 Whitlock Avenue, N. Y.  
Religious Services held every Friday, evening, eighty-third. Classes every Wednesday evening. Socials and movies first and third Sunday evenings.

**Brooklyn Hebrew Society of the Deaf, Inc.**  
Meets second Sunday of each month except July and August, at the Hebrew Educational Society Building, Hopkinson and Sutter Avenues, Brooklyn.  
Services and interesting speakers every Friday evening at 8:30 P.M. at the H. E. S. English Class, every Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday at 8 o'clock sharp, from September to May, at P. S. 150, Backman and Sutter Avenues, Brooklyn.  
Irving Blumenthal, President; Louis Cohen, Secy, 548 Powell Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

**Deaf-Mutes' Union League, Inc.**  
Club Rooms open the year round.  
Regular meetings on Third Thursdays of each month, at 8:15 P.M. Visitors coming from a distance of over twenty-five miles welcome. Joseph F. Mortiller, President; Nathan Schwartz, Secretary, 143 West 125th Street, New York City.

**Detroit Association of the Deaf**  
Third floor, 8 East Jefferson St., near Woodward Ave., Detroit, Mich.  
Club room open every day. Regular meeting on second Friday of each month. Visitors always welcome.

**SEVENTH ANNUAL BASKETBALL GAMES**  
Given by  
**Brownsville Silent Club**  
at  
**Stuyvesant High School**  
15th St. and 1st Ave., New York City  
**Saturday, January 14, 1933**  
at 7:30 P.M.  
For a Loving Cup  
**Brownsville vs. Lexington A. A. (School)**  
**Margraf Club vs. H. A. D.**  
Admission — Tickets, 25 C  
At door, 50 C  
35 Cent tickets for sale in advance ONLY by writing to Hubert Koritzer, 1924 Dittmars Boulevard, Astoria, L. I., and will give free white writing pad together.

**MASQUERADE BALL**  
Paterson Silent Social Club  
IN APRIL  
Chairman, John Grant; Committee: Bennett, Battersby, Newcomer and Redman

**BASKETBALL GAME**  
**Gallaudet College**  
vs.  
**Long Island University**  
at  
**COLLEGE OF PHARMACY**  
598 LAFAYETTE AVENUE, NEAR NOSTRAND AVENUE  
BROOKLYN, NEW YORK  
**Saturday Evening, February 4, 1933**  
At 8:30 o'clock  
**COME ONE!  
COME ALL!  
AND SEE THIS GAME!**  
For further information, write Abraham Kruger, Manager of Basketball, Gallaudet College, Washington, D. C.

**Joint Frolic Ball**  
under auspices of two Divisions  
**Newark Div., No. 42 — Jersey City Div., No. 91**  
**ODD FELLOW'S HALL**  
Bergen Square, JERSEY CITY, N. J.  
**Saturday Evening, January 14, 1933**  
**TICKETS** (Including Tax) — 75 CENTS  
**DANCING—MUSIC** At Door, \$1.00  
Directions.—TUBE to Journal Square, turn left and walk two blocks to Hall.

**NEW YORK CITY CONVENTION 1933**  
**DANCE ON TOP OF A FAMED SKYSCRAPER**  
**ROOF GARDEN BALL**  
**Hotel Pennsylvania**  
7th Avenue and 32d Street  
**Sunday Eve., April 30, 1933**  
8 o'clock P.M.  
Admission, (Including Tax) — 75 Cents  
At Door, \$1.00  
Entire Proceeds to the Convention Fund  
COMMITTEE  
Marcus L. Kenner, Chairman; John N. Funk, Secretary; J. M. Ebin, Treasurer; Miss Eleanor E. Sherman, Mrs. Anna Plapinger, Rev. Guilbert C. Braddock, Dr. Edwin W. Nies, Edward J. Sherwood and Paul J. DiAnno.

**SEVENTH ANNUAL BASKETBALL**  
January 7th—N. Y. I. D. vs. Margraf A. A.  
At Fanwood Gymnasium—3 P.M.  
25 Cents  
February 4th—N. Y. I. D. vs. Gallaudet. (Exhibition Game)  
At Fanwood Gymnasium—3 P.M.  
35 Cents  
February 18th—N. Y. I. D. vs. Fanwood Alumni.  
At Fanwood Gymnasium—3 P.M.  
25 Cents  
Reservations for  
**BROWNSVILLE SILENT CLUB**  
February 25, 1933

**FRAT FROLIC**  
suspices of  
**Philadelphia Div., No. 30**  
to be held at  
**Turngemeinde Hall**  
Broad and Columbia Aves.  
Philadelphia, Pa.  
**February 18, 1933**  
Admission (Including Tax), 55 Cents  
J. V. Downout, Chairman.  
**BASKETBALL GAMES**  
Given by  
**Brownsville Silent Club**  
at  
**Stuyvesant High School**  
15th St. and 1st Ave., New York  
**Lexington A. A. (School)**  
vs.  
**Fanwood A. A. (School)**  
**Brownsville Silents**  
vs.  
**Margraf Club**  
**Saturday, Feb. 11, 1933**  
At 7:30 o'clock P.M.  
Admission, 55c  
(Correspondence should be addressed to W. J. Walker, Secretary, 2314 So. Mole St., Philadelphia, Pa.)

**Basketball and Dance**  
Under auspices of  
**LEXINGTON ALUMNI ASSOCIATION**  
At  
**Seventh Regiment Armory**  
67th STREET and PARK AVENUE  
NEW YORK CITY  
**Basketball**  
LEXINGTON DEAF-MUTES vs. ST. JOSEPH  
**Indoor Baseball**  
DEAF-MUTES' UNION LEAGUE vs. CLARK DEAF-MUTES  
**SEVENTH REGIMENT BAND**  
**Saturday Eve., January 21, 1933**  
Admission (Including Tax), 75 Cents  
10% of Profit to National Association of the Deaf Convention Fund  
COMMITTEE  
Joseph Worzel, Chairman; Dr. Edwin Nies, Gideon Berman, Herbert Koritzer, Lester Cohen, Frank Fisher, Mrs. Joseph Peters, Miss B. Siedman

**Dancing Contest \$50 in Cash Prizes**  
TWENTY-FOURTH ANNUAL  
**DANCE & FROLIC**  
Under the Auspices of  
**Brooklyn Division No. 23**  
NATIONAL FRATERNAL SOCIETY OF THE DEAF  
To Be Held At  
**Arcadia Ball Room**  
Halsey Street, near Broadway Brooklyn, N. Y.  
**Sat. Eve., March 18, 1933**  
Admission, (Including Tax) \$1.00  
**MUSIC**  
**FREE** Novelties Given Away **FREE**

10% of the sale of tickets donated to the N. A. D. Convention Fund  
**FOURTH ANNUAL MONSTER BASKETBALL and DANCE**  
Auspices  
**Xavier Ephpheta Society**  
**The Lyceum** 86th St. and Third Ave. New York City  
**Saturday, January 28, 1933**  
**BASKETBALL**  
**FANWOOD A. A. vs. LEXINGTON A. A.**  
For Father McCarthy Memorial Trophy  
**D. M. UNION LEAGUE vs. MARGRAF CLUB**  
**DANCING CONTEST**—A loving cup to the winning partners.  
**TUG-OF-WAR**—Open to Fraternal Societies.  
**General Admission, (Includes Tax and Wardrobe) 75 cents**  
**Reserved Seats, \$1.00**  
NOTE.—300 Reserved seats are on sale and may be obtained singly or by the box by arrangement with the Committee.  
**MUSIC BY THE METROPOLITAN RAMBLERS**

**The General Committee**  
Jere V. Fives, General Chairman  
Julius T. Kleckers, Assistant  
Paul J. DiAnno, Basketball and Games  
Joseph J. Boyan, Assistant  
Agnes C. Browne, Auxiliary  
Thomas J. Cosgrove, Reception  
Joseph J. Graham, Assistant  
Hugo C. Schmidt, Floor  
Joseph J. Schmitt, Assistant  
Owen Coyne  
James DeLuca  
Sylvester J. Fogarty  
Austin Fogarty  
James J. Longegan  
Joseph Gabriel  
Peter Goetz  
William Hansen  
Edward Lamberson  
Daniel Lynch  
Timothy Mulcahy  
Michael Leo  
Andrew Mattes  
Patrick Murphy  
Paul Murtagh  
Timothy Mulcahy  
Nicholas McDermott  
William McLoughlin  
Fred Noble, Jr.  
John F. O'Brien  
The Committee reserves all rights.

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